ſtory of luſt and foule thoughts: they met ſo neere with their lips, that their breathes embrac'd together. When theſe mutualities ſo marſhall the way, hand at hand, comes the maine exerciſe, the incorporate concluſion. But ſir, be you rul'd by mee, I haue brought you from *Venice*: watch you to night, for your command I'le lay't vpon you, *Caſsio* knowes you not, I'le not be farre from you, do you finde ſome occaſion to anger *Caſsio*, either by ſpeaking too loud, or tainting his diſcipline, or from what other cauſe you pleaſe; which the time ſhall more fauourably miniſter.

Rod. Well,

Iag. Sir he is raſh, and very ſuddain in choler, and haply with his Trunchen may ſtrike at you; prouoke him that he may, for euen out of that, will I cauſe theſe of *Cypres* to mutiny, whoſe quallification ſhall come into no true truſt again't, but by the diſplanting of *Caſsio*: So ſhall you haue a ſhorter iourney to your deſires by the meanes I ſhal then haue to prefer them, & the impediment, moſt profitably remou'd, without which there were no expectation of our proſperity.

Rod. I will doe this, if I can bring it to any opportunity.

Iag. I warrant thee, meete me by and by at the Cittadell; I muſt fetch his neceſſaries aſhore. --- Farewell.

Rod. Adue. *Exit.*

Iag. That *Caſsio* loues her, I doe well beleeue it;
That ſhe loues him, tis apt and of great credit;
The Moore howbe'r, that I indure him not,
Is of a conſtant, noble, louing nature;
And I dare thinke, hee'le proue to *Deſdemona*,
A moſt deere husband: now I doe loue her too,
Not out of abſolute luſt, tho peraduenture.
I ſtand accountant for as great a ſin,
But partly lead to diet my reuenge,
For that I doe ſuſpect the luſtfull Moore,
Hath leap'd into my ſeate, the thought whereof
Doth like a poiſonous mineral gnaw my inwards,
And nothing can, nor ſhall content my ſoule,
Till I am euen with him, wife, for wife:
Or failing ſo, yet that I put the Moore,
At leaſt, into a Iealouſie ſo ſtrong,